

THE BASKET.

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HADDONFIELD, N. J., FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1890.

Whole No. 59.

HOME--SWEET HOME.

By Rev. JOHN N. MAFFITT.

Mr. Maffitt was not only an eloquent and popular preacher at one time, but a poet and sweet singer. We have heard him, when breaking off in the midst of his sermon, sing, very beautifully,—

"When for eternal worlds I steer,
And seas are calm, and skies are clear," etc.

He would then resume his sermon. But, poor man, his sun went down in a clond. He was a favorite with women, some of whom were constantly running after him, until, as has been hinted, he became entangled, and it has always been our impression, that these "silly" women were the cause of his downfall. Too much "cottering."

This world with its glory, and all we hold dear,
Now shining in beauty, must soon disappear,
But a moment they glitter, then fade to the eye,
Like meteors of night, that flash o'er the sky.

Home—home—sweet, sweet home;
There's no place like home.

Tho' pleasure's rich clusters now temptingly glow,
In the frost of the grave no flowers shall grow;
And homes that we love, deserted become,
And fond ones we cherish, shall sleep in the tomb.

Home—home—sweet, sweet home;
There's no place like home.

Then give me a home, far up in the skies,
Where hope never withers; where love never lies;
The home of the Christian, where pilgrims are blest,
Where the exiles of earth for ever shall rest.

Home—home—sweet, sweet home;
There's no place like home.

The Dreamer. — Food for Thought.

There once lived a man by the name of Gennadius, a physician, and a man of eminence in piety and charity, who had in his youth some doubts of the reality of another life. He saw one night in a dream, a young man of celestial figure, who bade him follow him. The apparition led him into a magnificent city; in which his ears were charmed by melodious music, which exceeded the most enchanting harmony he had ever heard. To the inquiry whence proceeded these ravishing sounds, his conductor answered that they were the hymns of the blessed in heaven, and then disappeared. Gennadius awoke, and the impression of the dream was dissipated by the transactions of the day. The following night the young man again appeared, and asked him whether he remembered him? "The melodious songs which I heard last night," answered Gennadius, "are now brought to my memory." "Did you hear them," said the apparition, "dreaming or awake?" "I heard them in a dream," said G. "True," said the young man, "and our present conversation is a dream; but where is your body while I am speaking to you?" "In my chamber." "But know you not that your eyes are shut, and that you cannot see?" "My eyes are indeed shut." "How then can you see?" Gennadius made no answer. "In your dream," continued the young man, "the eyes of your body are closed and useless; but you have others with which you see me. Thus after death, though the eyes of your flesh are deprived of sense and motion, you will remain alive and capable of sight and motion by your spiritual part. Cease, then, to entertain a doubt of another life after death." By this occurrence, Gennadius affirms that he became a sincere believer in the doctrine of a future state.

The following bill for a dinner in 1704, for entertaining an illustrious stranger, will contrast with the cost of entertaining an illustrious stranger in the present day. It is extracted from the orders of the Common Council of the 23d day of December, 1704. It will be observed that the item for liquor far exceeds any other.

Ordered, that the Mayor issue his warrant to the treasurer, to pay Richard Harris or order the sum of ten pounds eighteen shillings and six pence, current money of New York, it being for an entertainment given by this Corporation to his Excellency Lord Cornbury upon his arrival here from his Government of New Jersey.

1704.	The Mayor, Aldermen, &c., DR.	
Dec. 19.	To a piece of beef and cabbage,	£o 7 6
	To a dish of tripe and cow heel,	0 6 0
	To a leg of pork and turnips,	0 8 3
	To 2 puddings,	0 14 6
	To a surloyn of beef,	0 13 6
	To a turkey and onions,	0 9 0
	To a leg of mutton and pickles,	0 6 0
	To a dish of chickens,	0 10 6
	To minced pies,	1 4 0
	To fruit, cheese, bread, &c.,	0 7 6
	To butter for sauce,	0 7 9
	To hire of 2 Negroes to assist,	0 6 0
	To dressing dinner, &c.,	1 4 0
	To 34 bottles wine,	3 2 0
	To beer and cider,	0 12 0

RICH. HARRIS.

£10 18 6

In looking over some old letters of 40 years ago, one was from a young girl to her uncle, wishing him to send her a new frock, as she had but three that she could wear, and concluded with the following lines:

My pen is bad,
My ink is pale;
My love for you
Shall never fail.

Could uncle resist such an appeal for a new frock? The ink certainly was poor, being of a yellow caste.

This is a negro brother's explanation of race color: "Noah's sons war all bawn white, but when Ham saw his father lyin' drunk, he was so mortified that he turne d black. Ssem did n't feel so bad, an' only turned yaller, and Japhet had a t n o sh one at all."

Applicant for a book in a Library: "I should like to have something of a little historical character." "How would the 'Last Days of Pompeii' suit you?" "Hum, what did he die of?" inquired the applicant. "Of an eruption, I believe," said the Librarian.

Another victim of cigarette smoking—a lad of twelve years—is reported. His heart is affected, and there are little hopes of his recovery. His home is in Connecticut, where a cigarette law was passed last winter.

Chicago is said to have more than 5000 licensed saloons and New York 8,000. Wickedness abounds.

Heroes of the Dark Continent, published by Hunt & Eaton, New York, will be one of the grandest books of the kind ever published. It will contain nearly 500 Engravings, some of which will be colored. STANLEY is now at Cairo, whence he is sending his latest and authentic Reports to the publishers. **** We are taking ORDERS for this work,**

The American Agriculturist, published by the Orange Judd Co., New York, is one of the oldest, largest, and most substantial works of the kind, illustrated with many fine Engravings. We are authorized to act as Agent for it, and will take Orders for it at the regular price, \$1.65, and throw in a four volume Cyclo-pedia, gratis. Or, it can be had for more, at only One Dollar a year.

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Entered at the Haddonfield Post Office as second-class matter to go by mail.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., JAN. 31, 1890.

Borough Commissioners meet in the Town Hall on the 1st Wednesday evening in each month. Visitors admitted.

We have received from a friend a very pleasant little note, from which we take the following gratifying extract. It does not come from a resident of Haddonfield at present. We have many warm and sincere friends outside of Haddonfield—more perhaps than in Haddonfield. But to the extract:

DEAR SIR AND BRO:— * * I have just read the past issue of the "Basket," and found it packed full with the fruits your good taste have gathered from the garden of your editorial resources: besides, it has the fragrance of a careful selection, in the avoidance of the sensational, and untasteful gossip and incidents, which are thrust under our notice, and into our families, by more pretending sheets. Success to your labor of love, and bright sunshine on your path to life's close." [Thanks. We reciprocate the kind wishes.] W.

The Haddonfield National Bank, at its annual meeting, recently, elected the following persons as directors to serve for the current year: Samuel Wilkins, Charles H. Hillman, Charles Rhoads, A. W. Clement, B. F. Fowler, W. R. Buzby, Charles Mann, Henry D. Moore, Ezra Bell, Samuel Duabarr, Henry Beck, Amos E. Kaighn, and Charles H. Smith.

Alfred W. Clement has been elected President of the Bank, in place of Samuel Wilkins, he having resigned on account of ill health.

The Package Party given by the Ladies' Committee of the Haddon Athenaeum on Thursday evening, Jan. 16, was a very pleasant affair. There was a table loaded with packages, which were sold at auction—Charles Stevenson, Esq., acting as auctioneer, and he done it like a veteran at the business. One of the conditions was that the packages should be opened as soon as sold and paid for, and this afforded much amusement, both to the lucky and unlucky ones. The packages were so numerous that it took near an hour and a half to dispose of them, and the amount realized was about \$37.

The Haddonfield Library Co., at its late annual meeting, elected the following named officers:—Charles Rhoads, president; Chas. S. Braddock, Sr., secretary; Samuel A. Willits, treasurer; C. F. Redman, librarian. Trustees, Charles Rhoads, C. S. Braddock, Sr., John Gill, John H. Lippincott, John I. Glover, S. A. Willits, and Sarah Nicholson.

The Ladies of the Haddon Athenaeum will hold a Fair on the 12th, 13th and 14th of February, and they invite all favorably disposed persons to aid them by the contribution of useful and fancy articles.

Jos. G. Ditman, who has been missing since Dec. 11, by some supposed to be drowned and by others to have left the country, is now stated to have been drowned, his body having been discovered floating in the Schuylkill on Sunday, Jan. 26. The discovery was made by a Mexican cow boy. One of the printing offices in which Mr. G. had a large interest has been sold and broke up.

The Loan, Savings and Building Association of Haddonfield, will hold their annual meeting in the Town Hall on Monday evening, the 4th of Feb., for the election of officers, hearing the annual report, etc.

Communication.

The jolliest party of boys that has ever assembled in Haddonfield, came together in the Reading Room of the Haddon Athenaeum on Saturday night, Jan. 18, in response to the Ladies' announcement of a Soap Bubble and Bean Bag Party, exclusively for boys.

A table heaping full of apples and cookies awaited them, and plenty of fun in the shape of Prize contests of various sorts. The most humorous contest was the whistling of "McGinty;" for which Samuel Allen Zane took the prize—a fine harmonica.

With over 100 boys in one room, the ladies succeeded in keeping every one in good spirits, and the boys were polite and well-behaved. The ladies deserve the thanks of the community for this nice attention to the boys. R.

Judge John Clement, of Haddonfield, was re-elected President of the State Historical Society, at Trenton, on the 28th January.

At an election for three Trustees for the Methodist church, held on Wednesday evening, Jan. 22, the following named persons were chosen, to serve for three years: Benj. North, Caldwell Baker and Wilkins Budd.

Mamie Hill, daughter of Postmaster Hill, who was so terribly burnt a few weeks ago by her clothes taking fire, died, after great suffering, Thursday night, Jan. 23.

Thomas Norcross died on the 21st, and was buried from the residence of his brother-in-law, Wm. Swan, near Haddonfield, on the 24th inst.

Walker Blaine, eldest son of Hon. James G. Blaine, died in Washington, Jan. 15, aged about 35 years. He was a bachelor, and lived in his father's family.

Rev. Jos. Mason, died at Ocean Grove, June 18, after a short illness, in his 75th year.

Adam Forepaugh, the well-known showman, died on Thursday night, Jan. 3. His son goes on with the show.

Peter Henderson, the well-known gardener and seedsman, New York, recently died; attack of the grippe.

John Ruskin, a high authority in literary matters, has become insane.

Frances E. Willard, by the will of Mrs. Dinah Meadenhall, has been left \$1000, to be used in temperance work.

Rev. E. A. Ballard, a well-known high-license Jersey preacher, has been made Post-master at Ocean Grove.

A baby is said to have been born at Doylestown, Pa., with six fingers on each hand and six toes on each foot.

The Prohibition vote in Massachusetts was 15,108.

The Coroner's jury, after a stormy debate of four hours, failed to find any one guilty of chloroforming Mrs. Kniffin. It is said that a large proportion of the friends of Dr. Kniffin and Miss Purcell belong to the Masonic fraternity.

We have received Peter Henderson & Co.'s "Everything for the Garden," for 1890. We presume it would be difficult to find anything elsewhere relating to Vegetables or Flowers not found in this large quarto of 150 pages, with five nicely colored whole page plates.

The New Jersey Legislature has increased the salary of the Governor from \$5,000 to \$10,000, although the State is largely in debt.

According to some of the newspapers, our lately elected Governor Abbott has aspirations to be a candidate for the next presidency.

DIED,

In Haddonfield, on Jan. 25th, Dr. BENJAMIN TURNER, in the 62d year of his age.

In Haddonfield, Jan. 23d, MAMIE HILL, daughter of our Postmaster Hill. She was a young woman.

Near Ellisburg, on the 17th of January, ROBERT WORKMAN, in his 37th year.